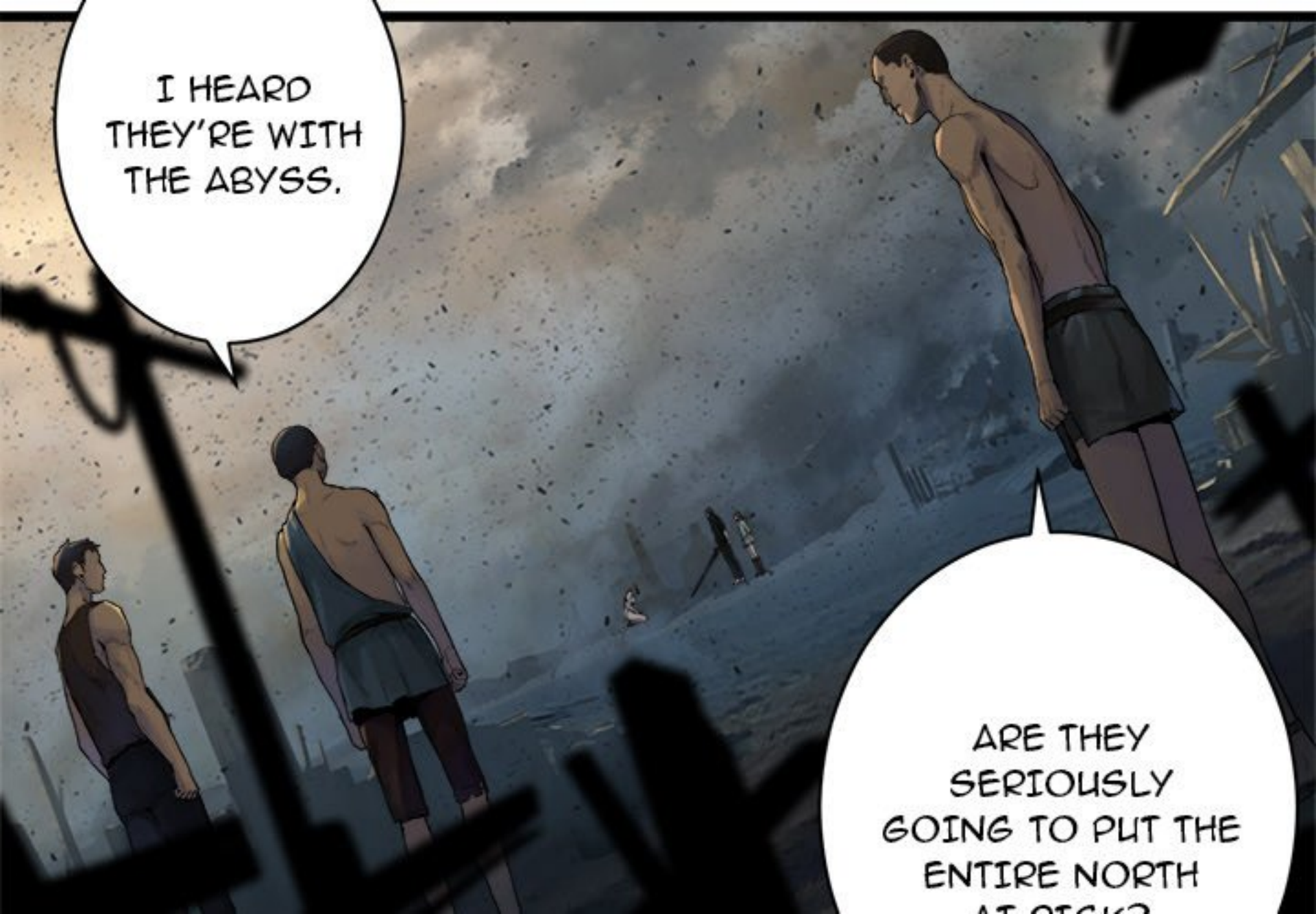


HIER SUMMON

MURMUR

MURMUR
D TOONICS.com

A comic book panel depicting a desolate, post-apocalyptic landscape. In the foreground, three men are shown from behind, looking out over a vast, hazy horizon. The man on the left is wearing a dark tank top and shorts. The man in the middle is wearing a blue tank top and dark pants. The man on the right is wearing a purple tank top and dark pants. In the background, there are faint silhouettes of other figures and structures, suggesting a distant city or settlement. The sky is filled with a thick, grey haze, and the ground is covered in debris and rubble. The overall tone is somber and contemplative.

I HEARD
THEY'RE WITH
THE ABYSS.

ARE THEY
SERIOUSLY
GOING TO PUT THE
ENTIRE NORTH
AT RISK?

AT RISK?

IT'S
ALREADY
A LIVING
HELL.

MURMUR

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a dark tank top and shorts, is crouching in a dark, debris-filled environment. She has her head buried in her hands, suggesting a state of despair or grief. The ground is covered in rubble and dust. In the background, there are some vertical structures, possibly remnants of a building. The overall atmosphere is somber and desolate.



NOTHING
CAN GROW ON
THIS BARREN
SOIL WITHOUT
THE SUN.

DISEASES
WILL PROBABLY
SPREAD
FASTER.


THOSE
DEVILS... THEY'RE
GONNA KILL US

ALL.

MURMUR

MURMUR

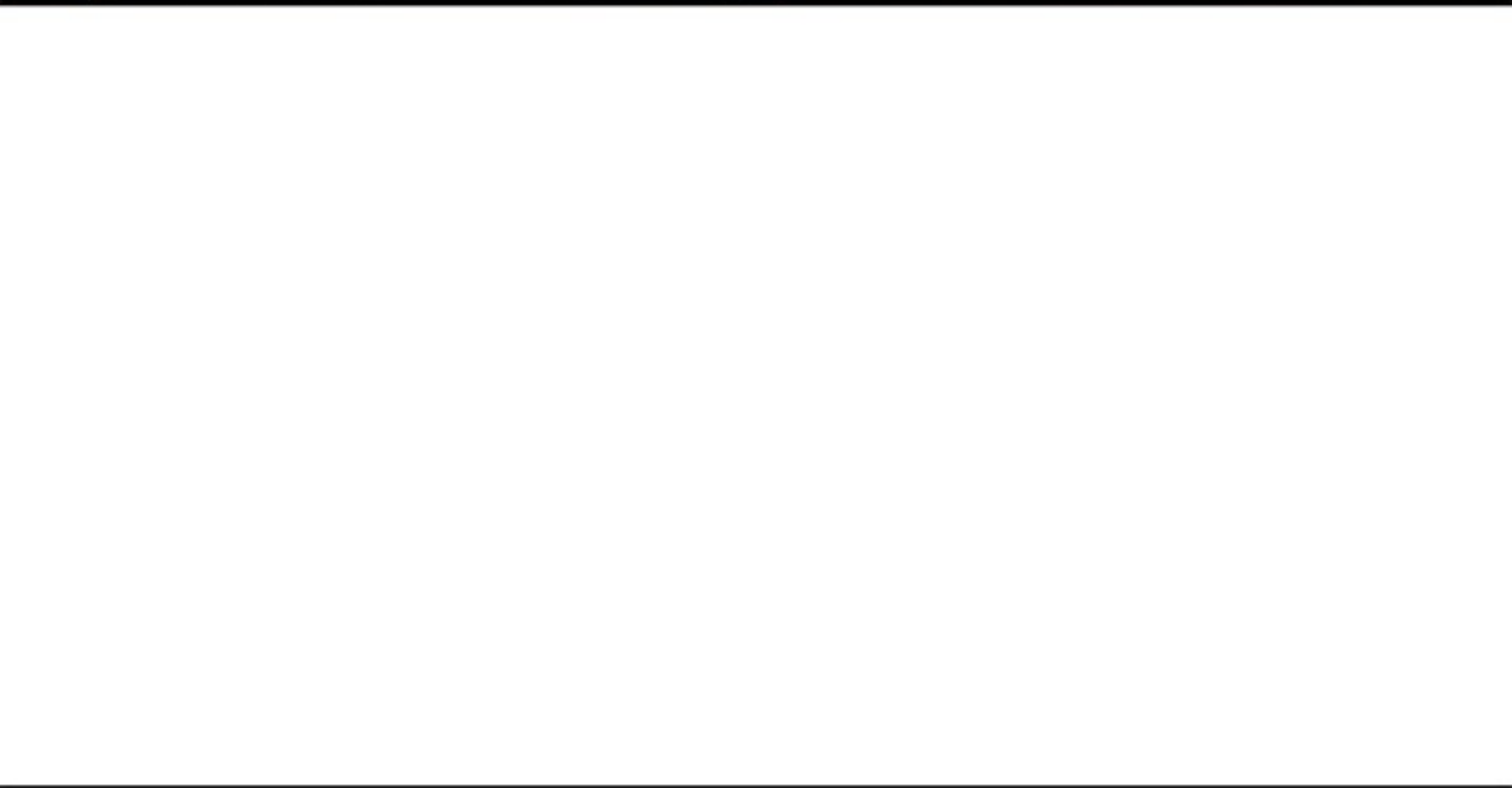
IT'LL BE LESS
PAINFUL TO LET
A DEMON KILL
US.

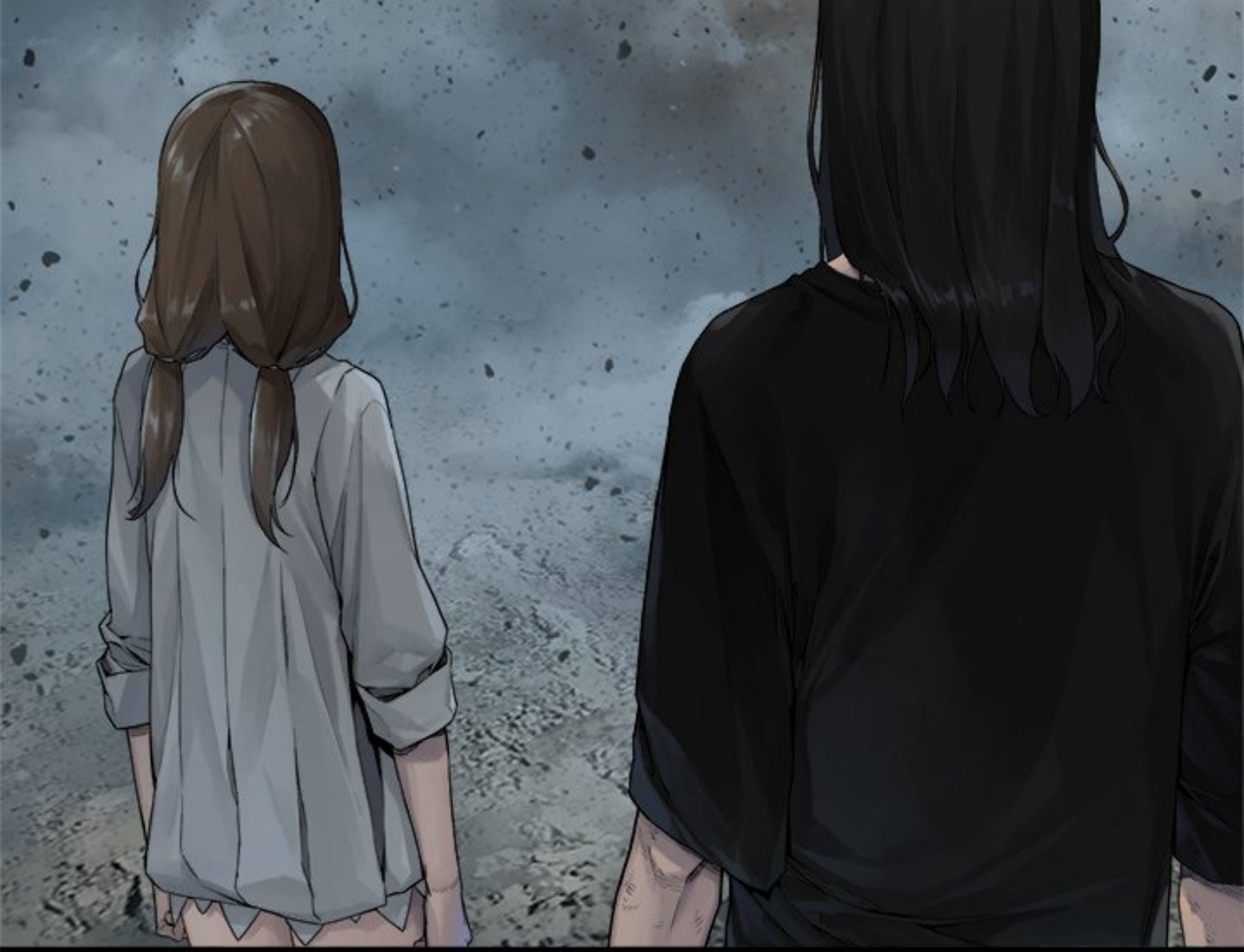
A large, thin black circle is centered on the page. Inside the circle, the text "THE DEMON FROM BEYOND THE WALLS CAME INTO THE PLAZA..." is written in a black, hand-drawn, all-caps font. The text is arranged in four lines, centered horizontally within the circle.

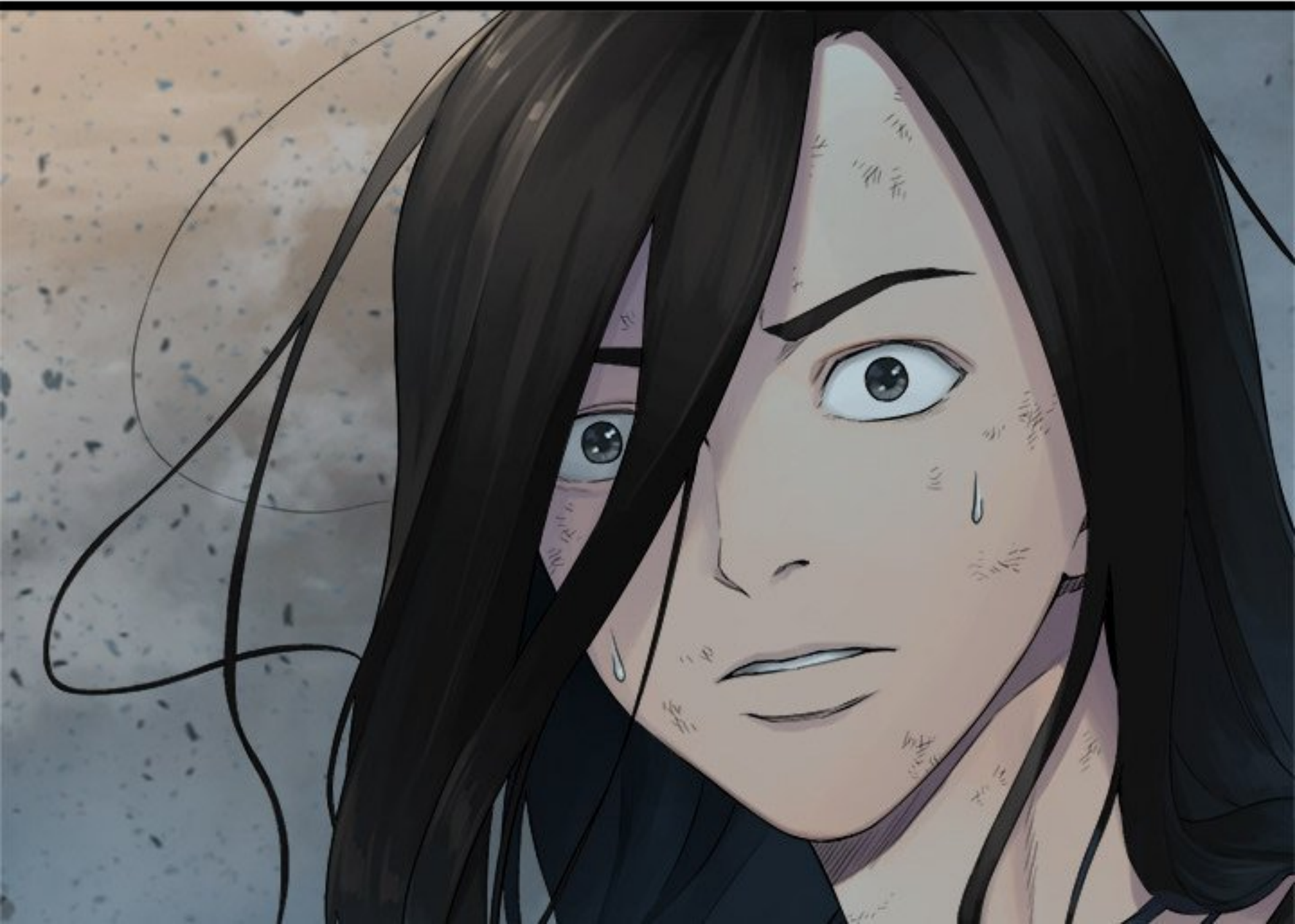
THE DEMON
FROM BEYOND THE
WALLS CAME INTO
THE PLAZA...



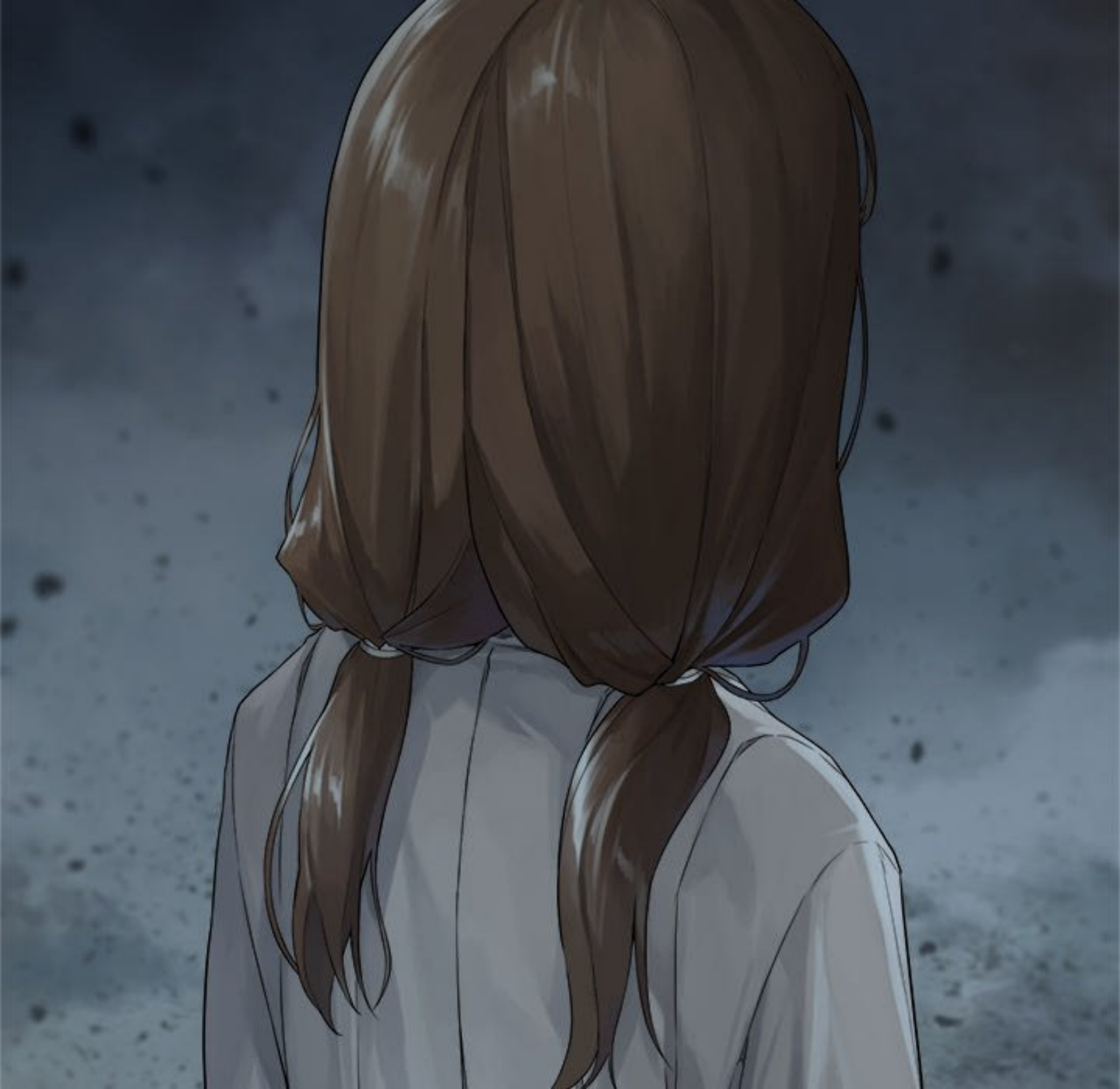
TH-THOSE
BASTARDS...

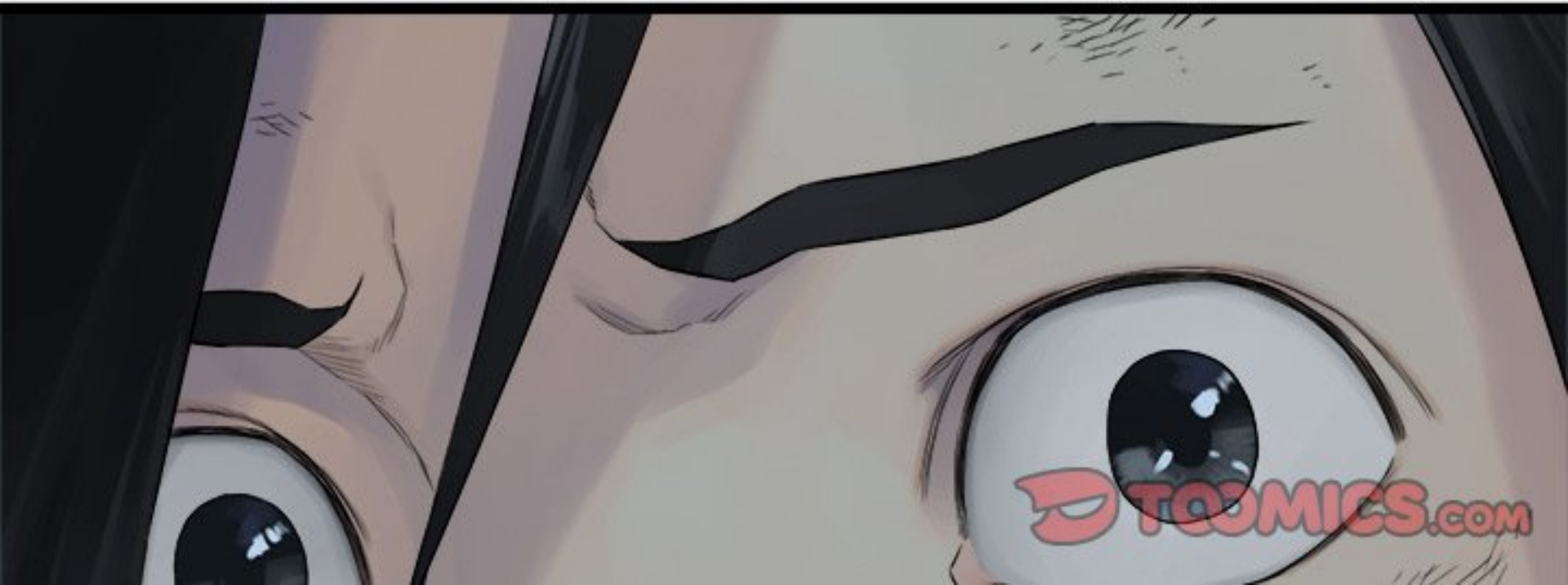








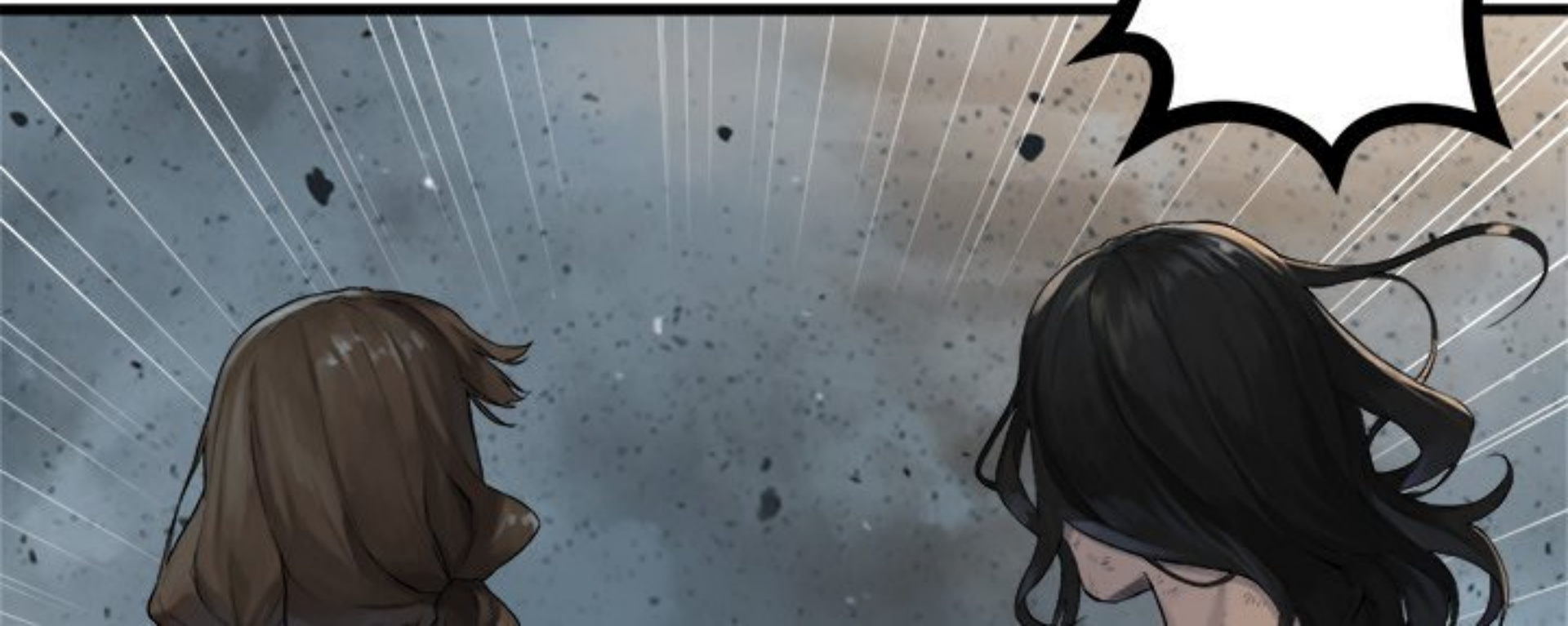








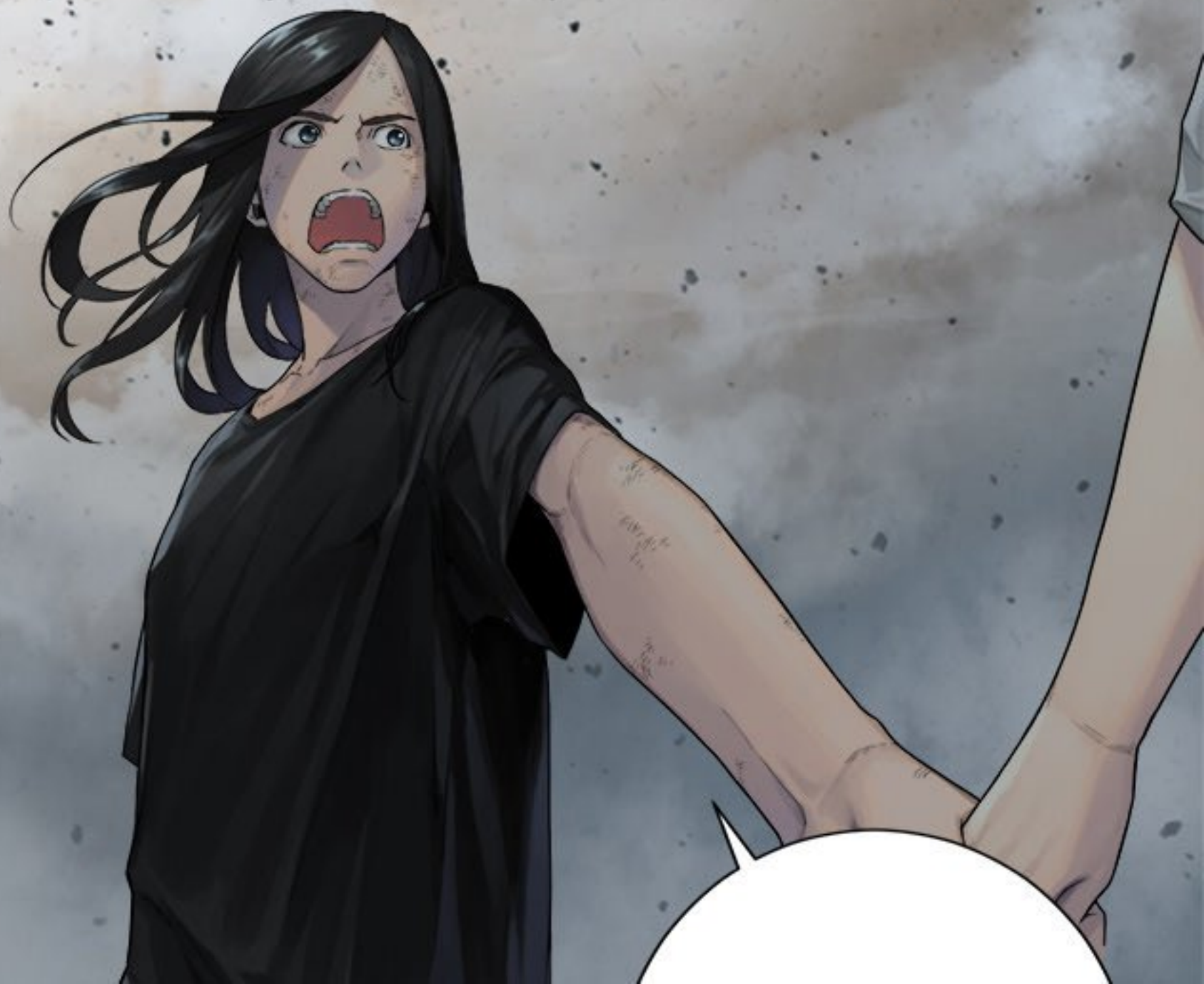
ΔΙ!





LET'S GO!

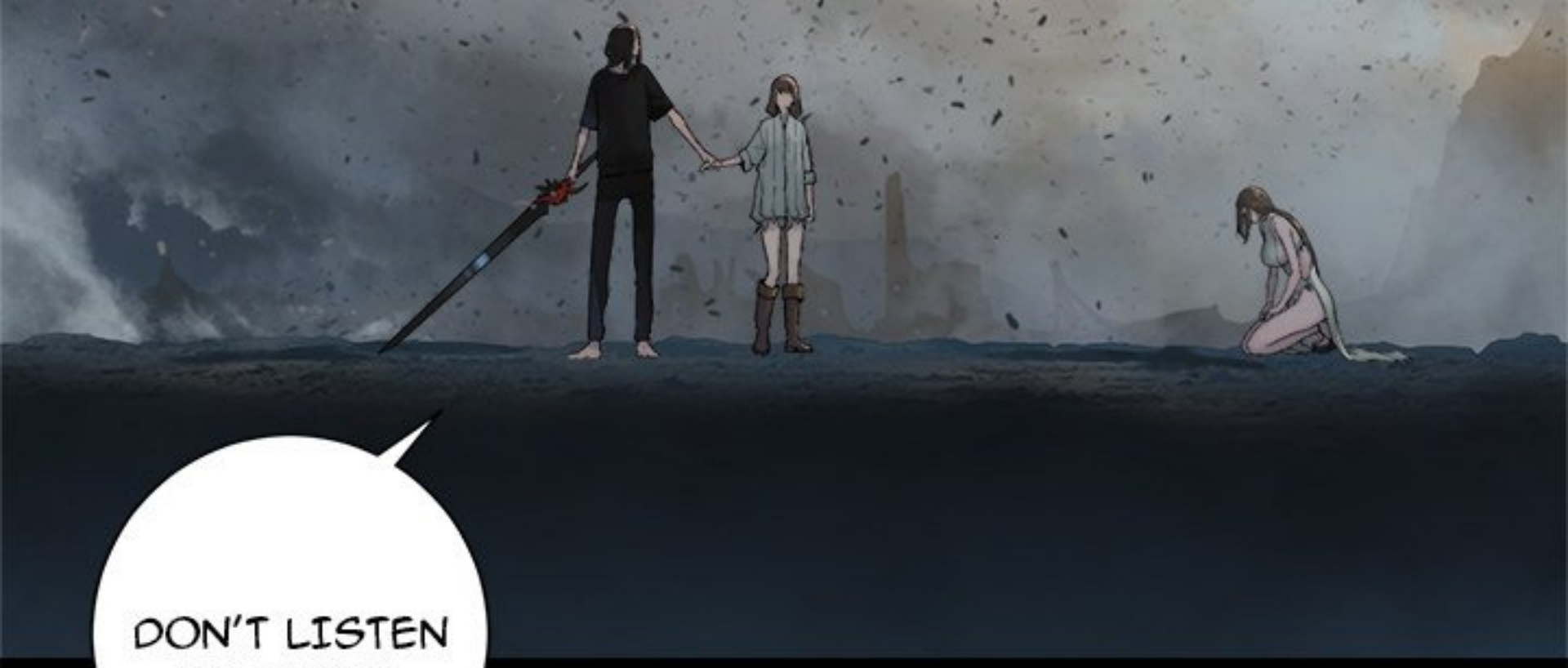
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO STAND
HERE AND LISTEN
TO THAT!



THEY'RE SO
STUPID THAT THEY
CAN'T EVEN DEAL
WITH THEIR
OWN LIVES.

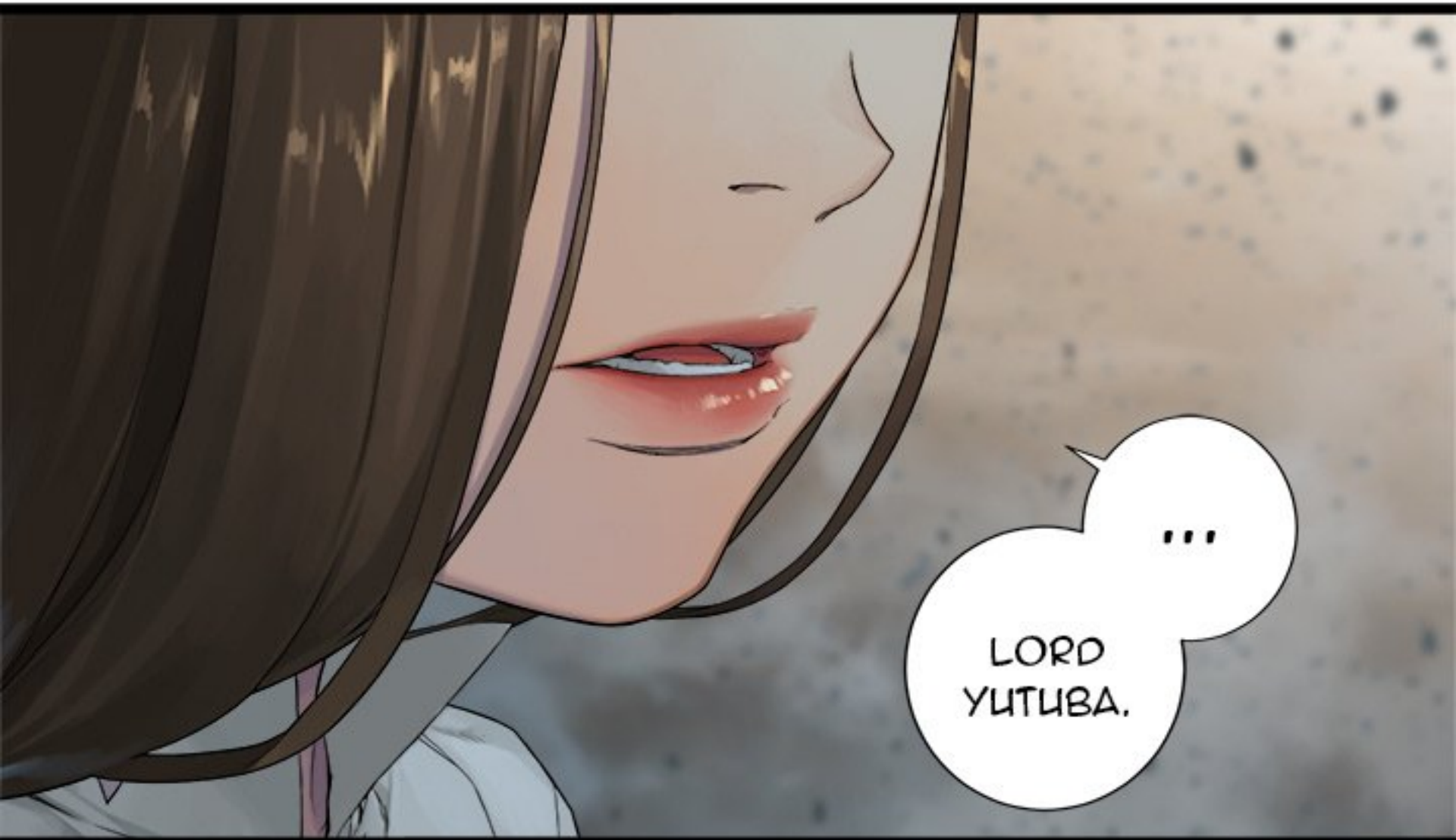
THEY'RE JUST
A BUNCH OF LOSERS
WHO BLAME
OTHERS!





DON'T LISTEN
TO THEM!

LET'S JUST
IGNORE THEM
AND GO!



EVEN THE ENELI,
WHO BECAME A
DIVINE BEAST...







SHOULDN'T
BE USED.

WHAT'S
IMPORTANT
NOW IS...



A close-up of a character wearing a light blue, draped robe. Only the torso and arms are visible. The background is a dark, textured grey.

GIVING
THAT ENELI
A CHANCE.

A close-up of a character with long, straight black hair. Only the face and hair are visible. The background is a light grey, textured surface with small dark specks.

AH...

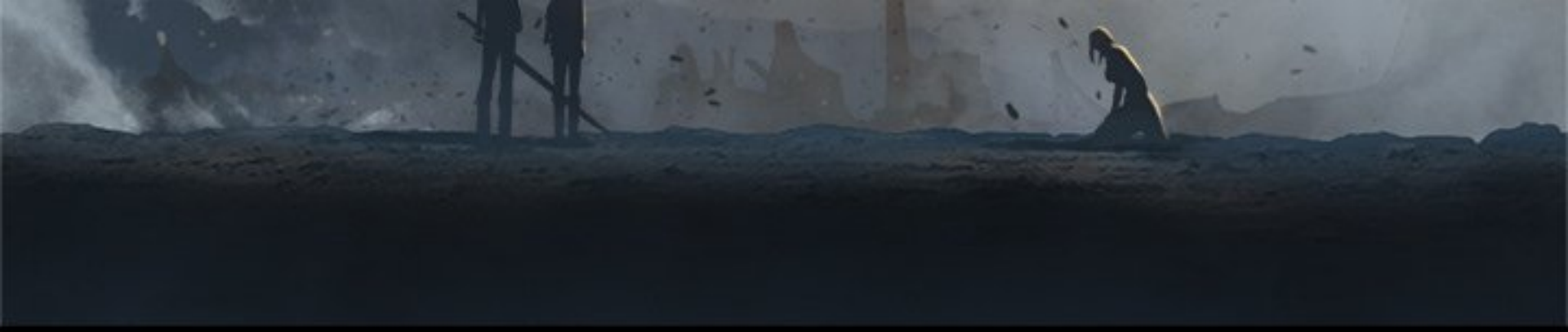


O-OKAY.

SHE USED
TO CRY SO
EASILY...

BUT NOW...

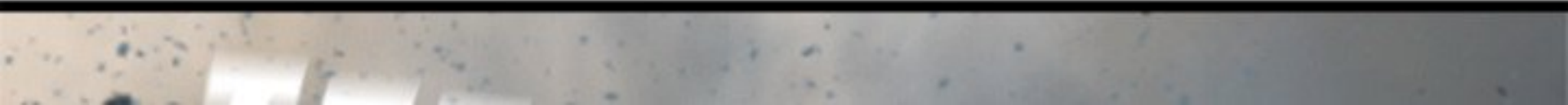
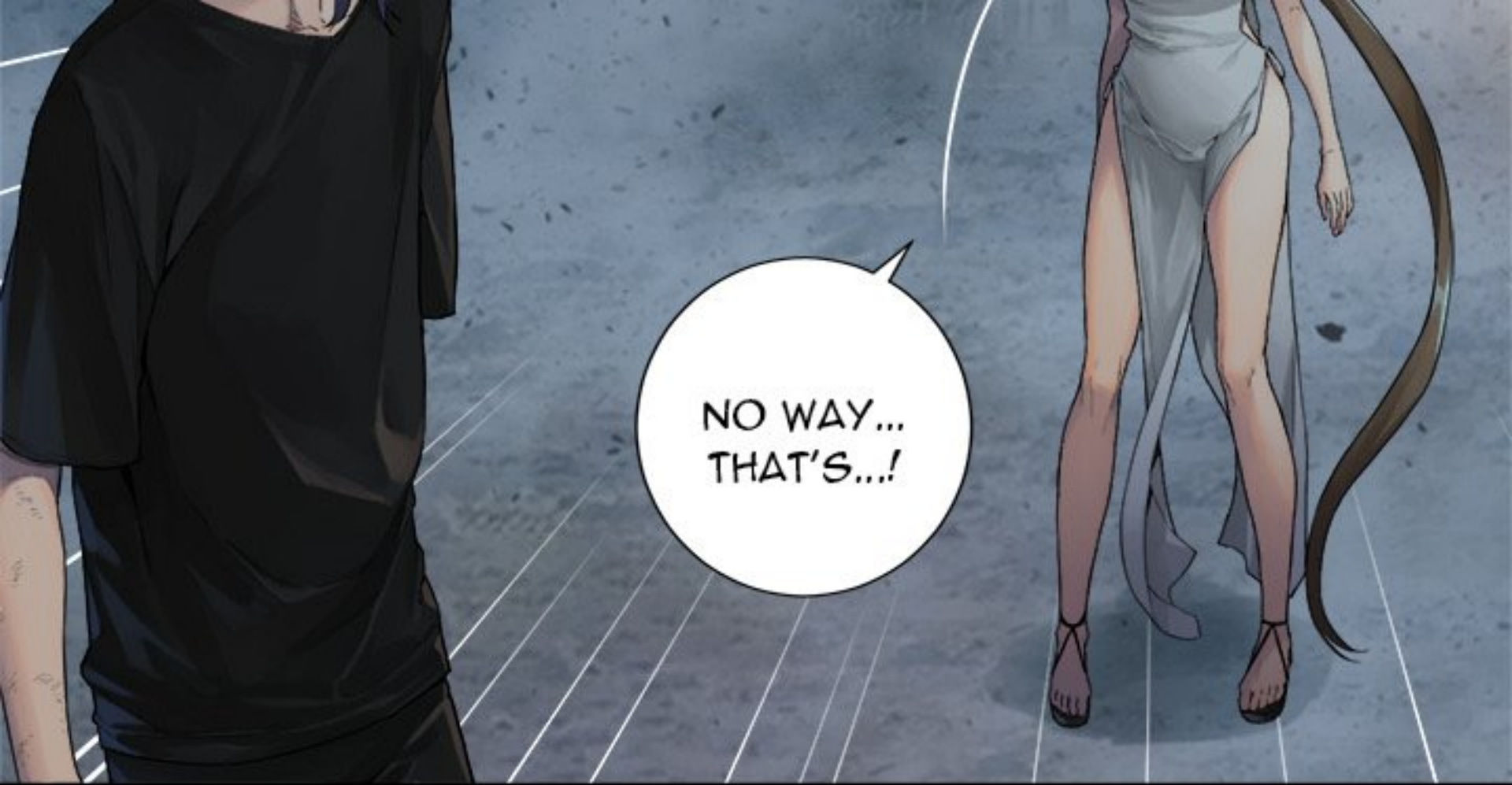






THAT'S...





TZZT

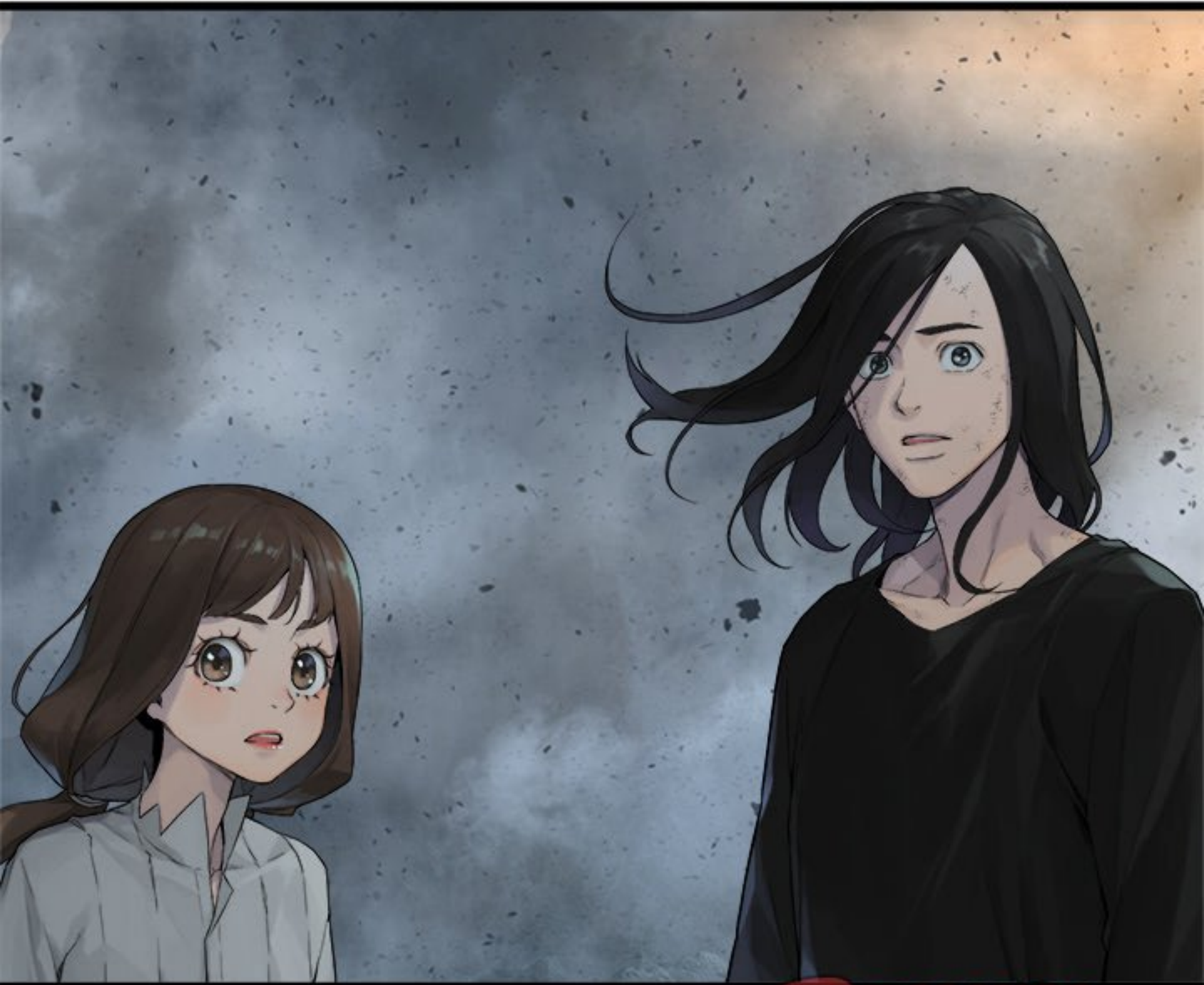
TZZT

TZZT

TZZT

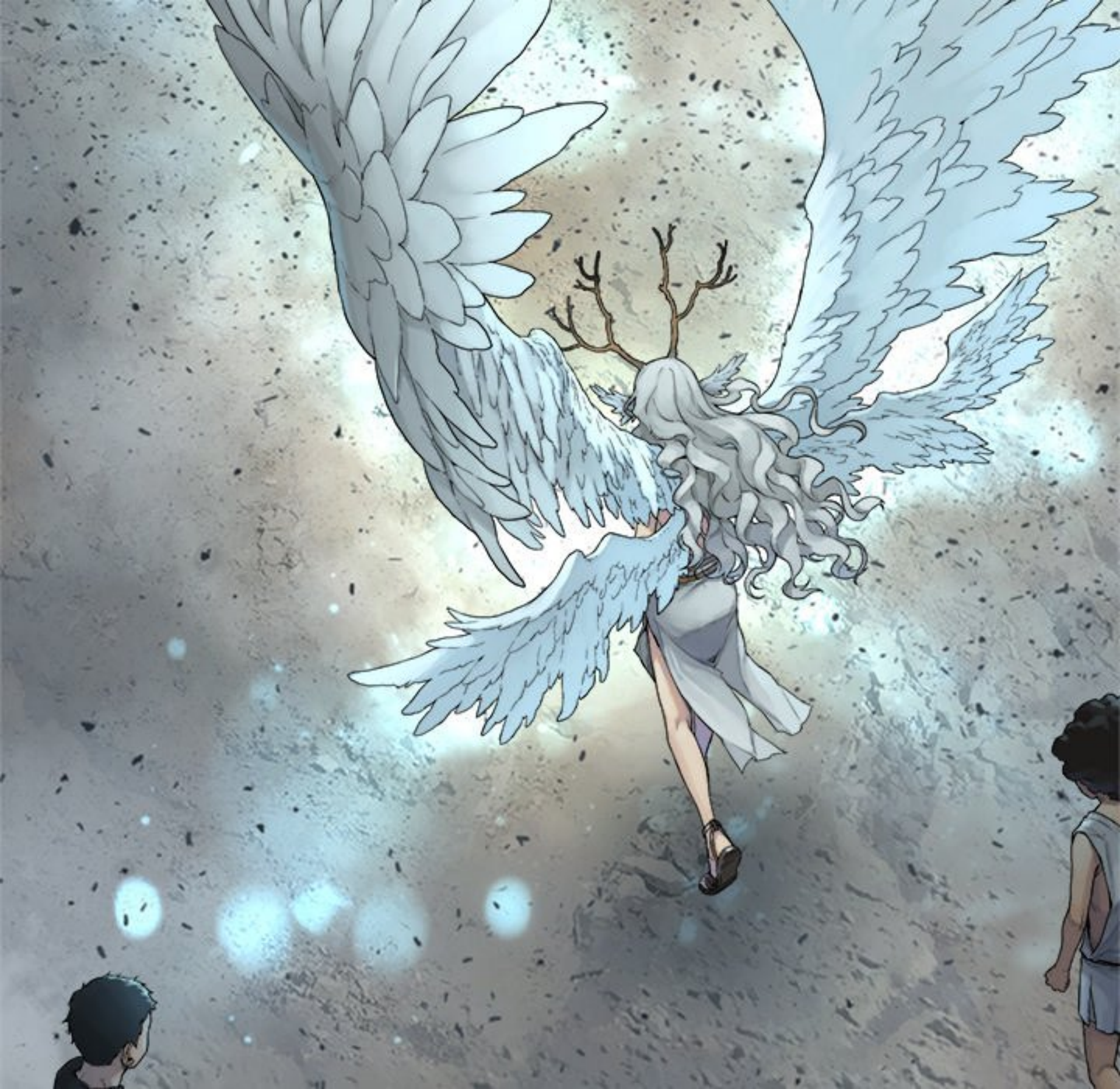






FWOOOSH

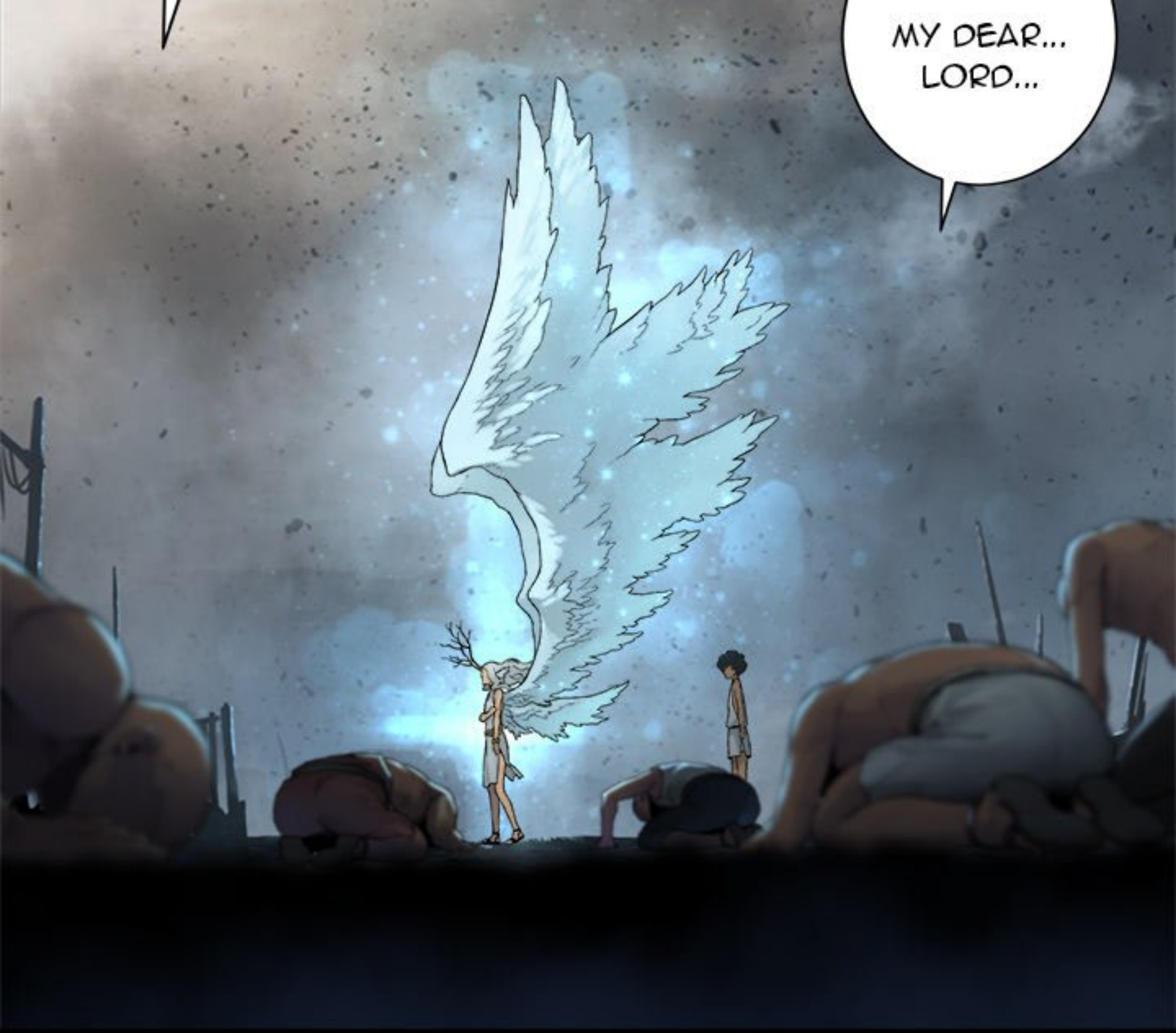






M-MY LORD!

MY DEAR...
LORD...







FWOOOSH



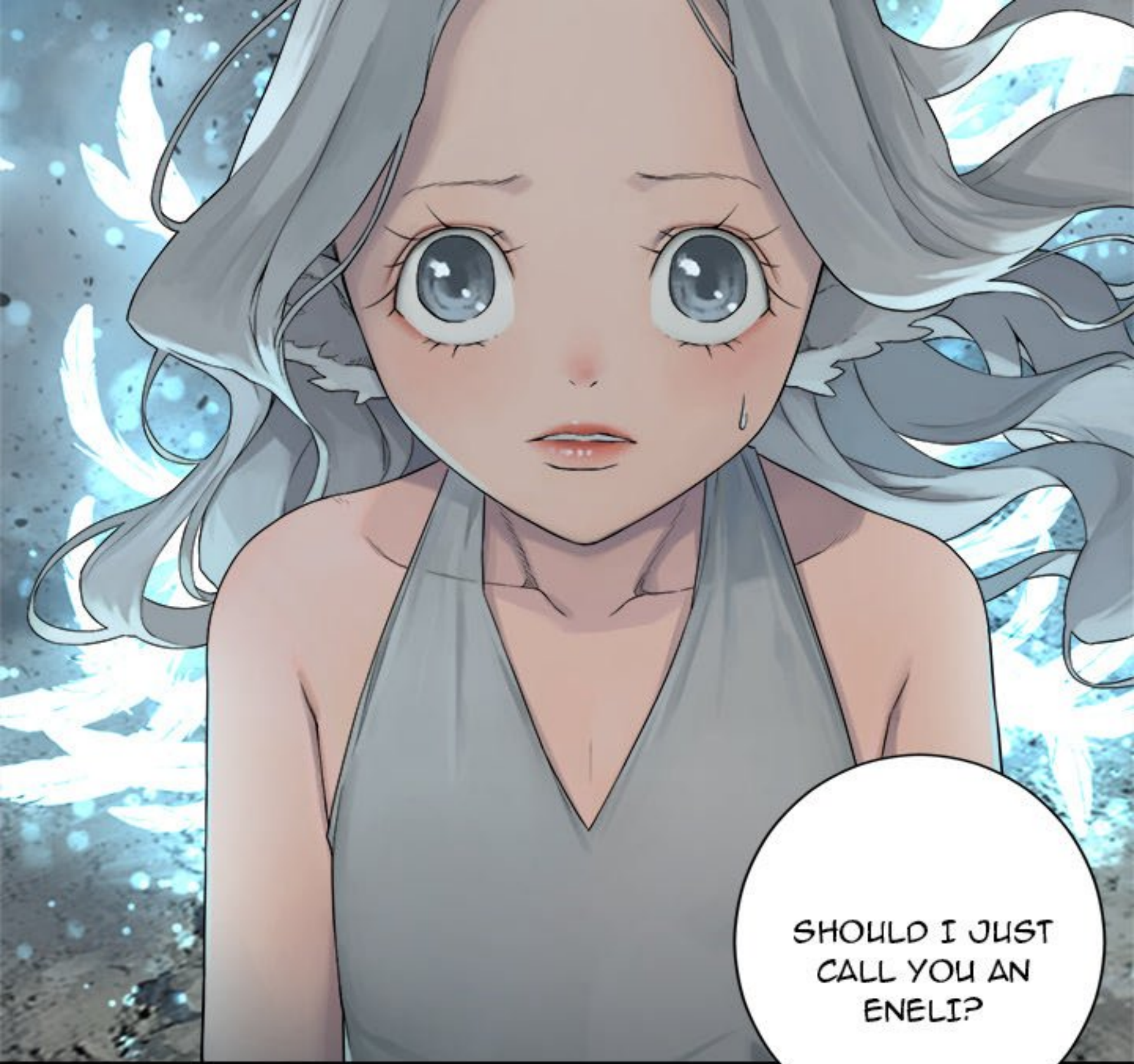


YOU MUST BE
THE DIVINE BEAST.

GLANCE

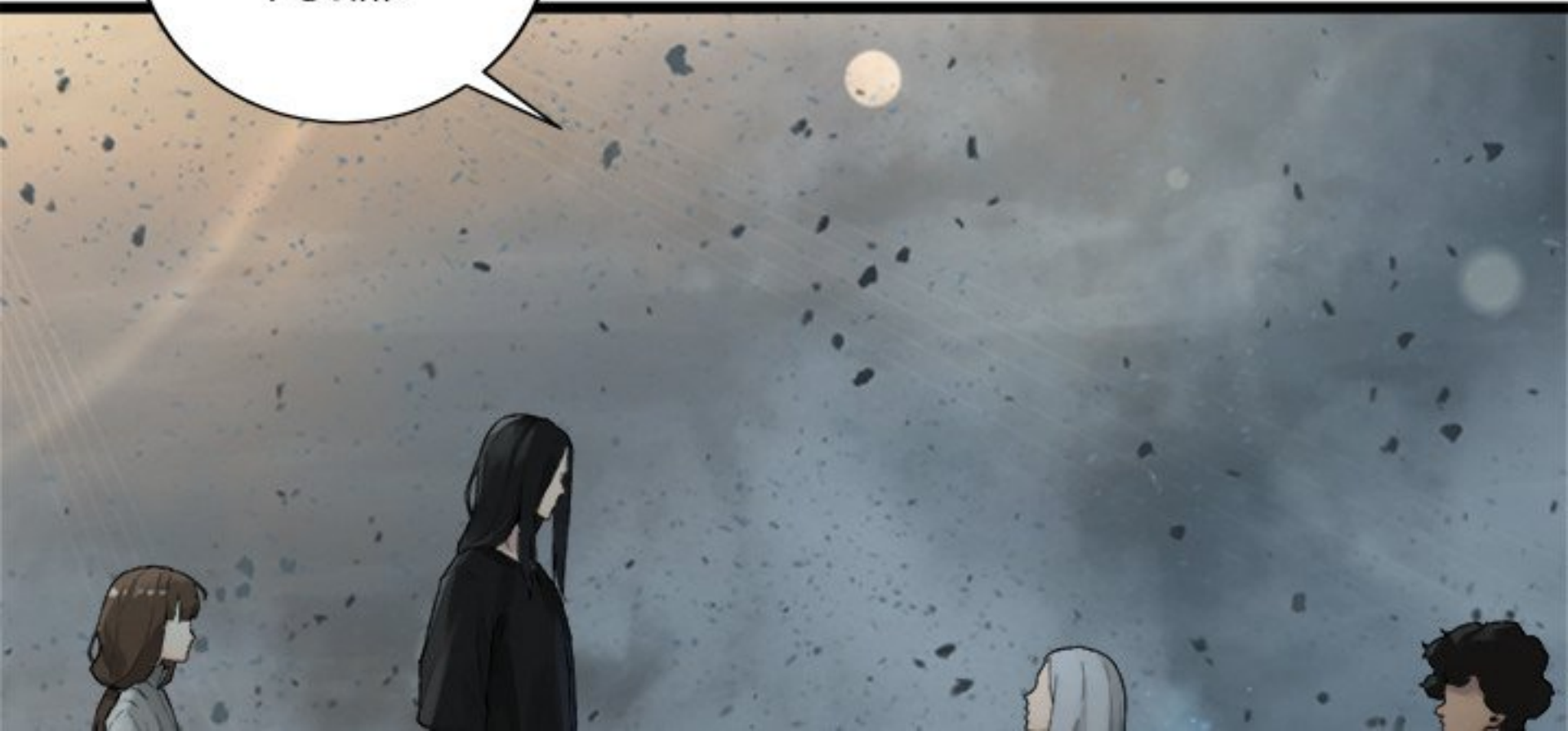


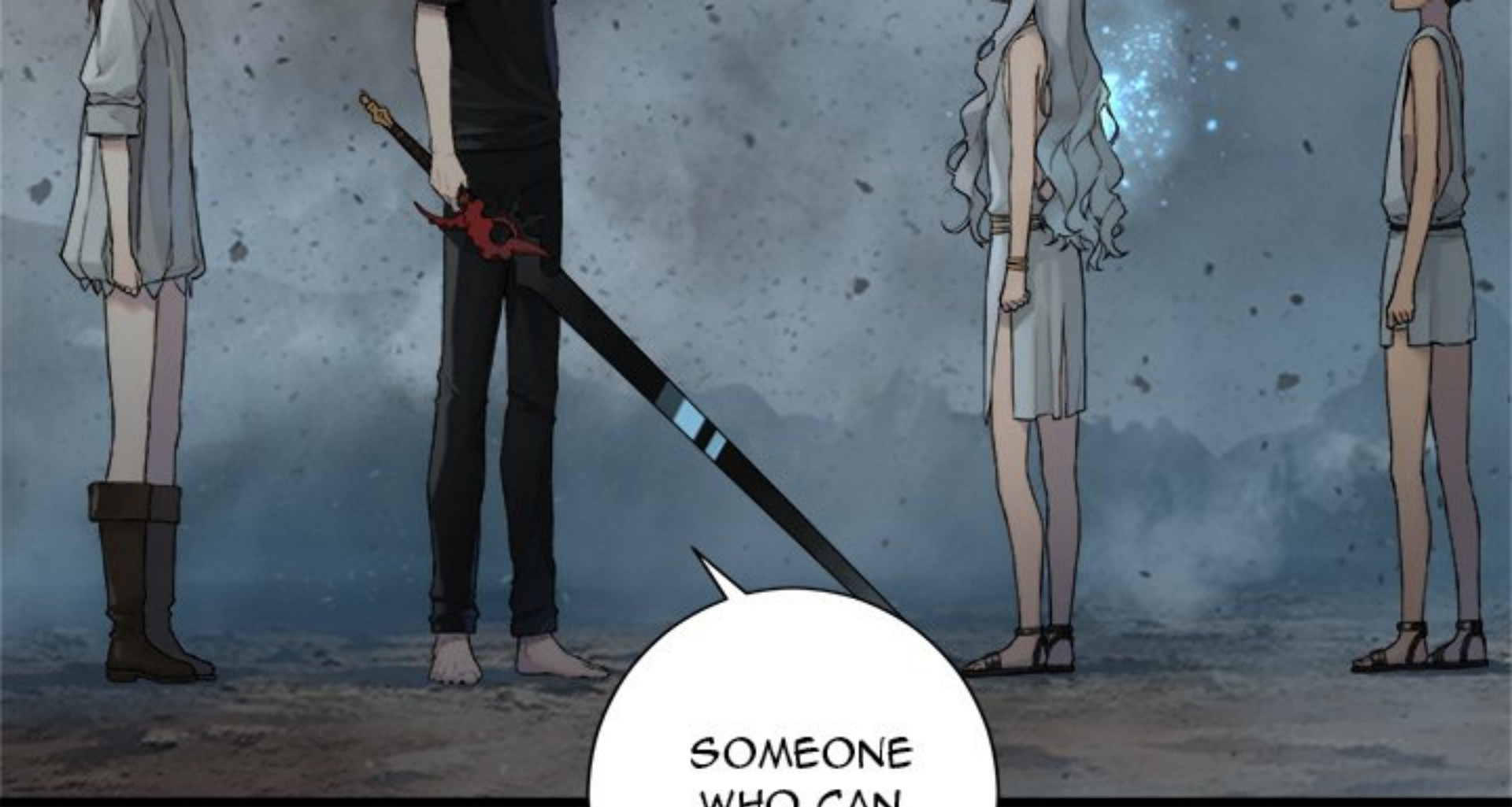





SHOULD I JUST
CALL YOU AN
ENELI?

WH-WHO ARE
YOU...?





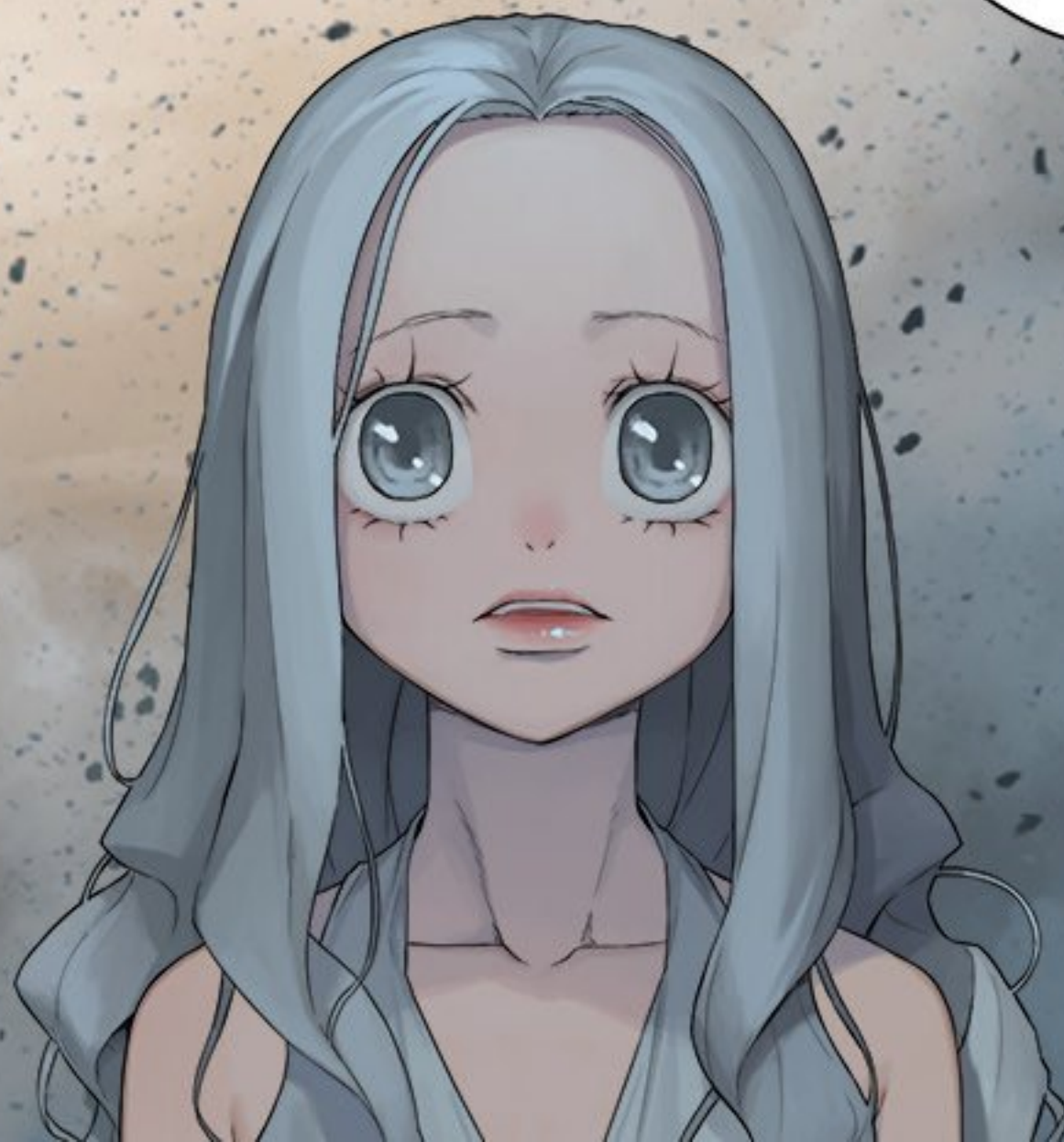
SOMEONE
WHO CAN
FREE YOU.




YOUR PEOPLE
ASKED ME TO
FIND YOU.

THEY ASKED
ME TO STOP
PEOPLE FROM
USING YOU IN
THIS SHRINE.

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO BE
TRAPPED HERE
ANYMORE.





AH...



TH-THANK YOU.



BUT...

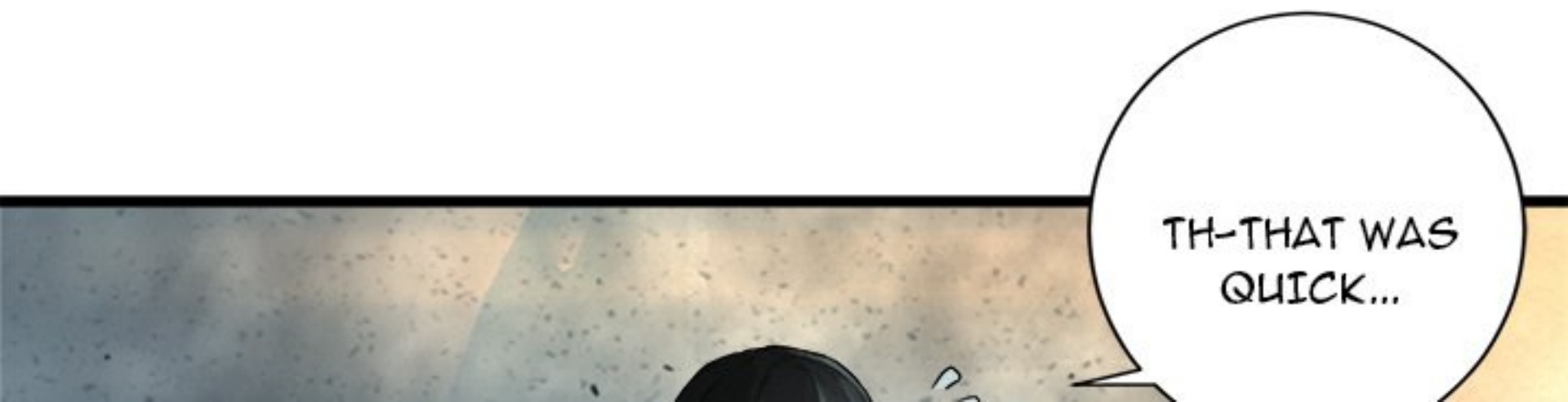


I STILL HAVE

I STILL HAVE
THINGS TO DO
HERE.

THEN...
FAREWELL...





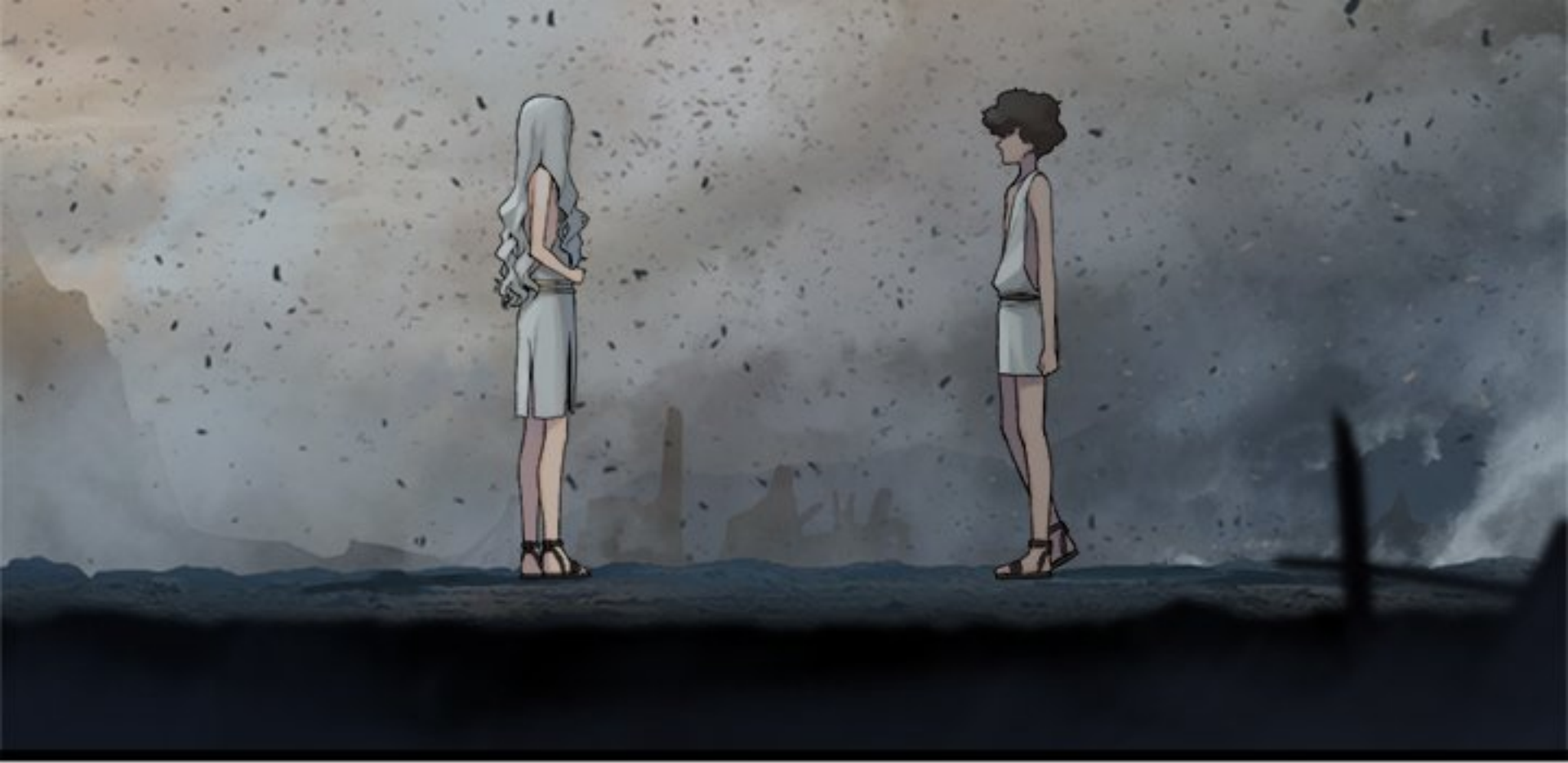
SHE'S VERY
STUBBORN...

STEP

STEP

I DON'T THINK
WE'LL BE ABLE TO
STOP HER.






I ALL THANKS

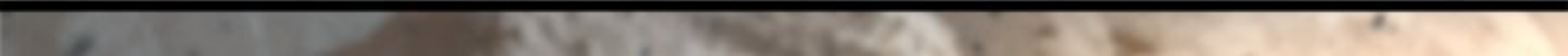
LADY. THANKS
FOR EVERYTHING.
AND I'M SORRY.

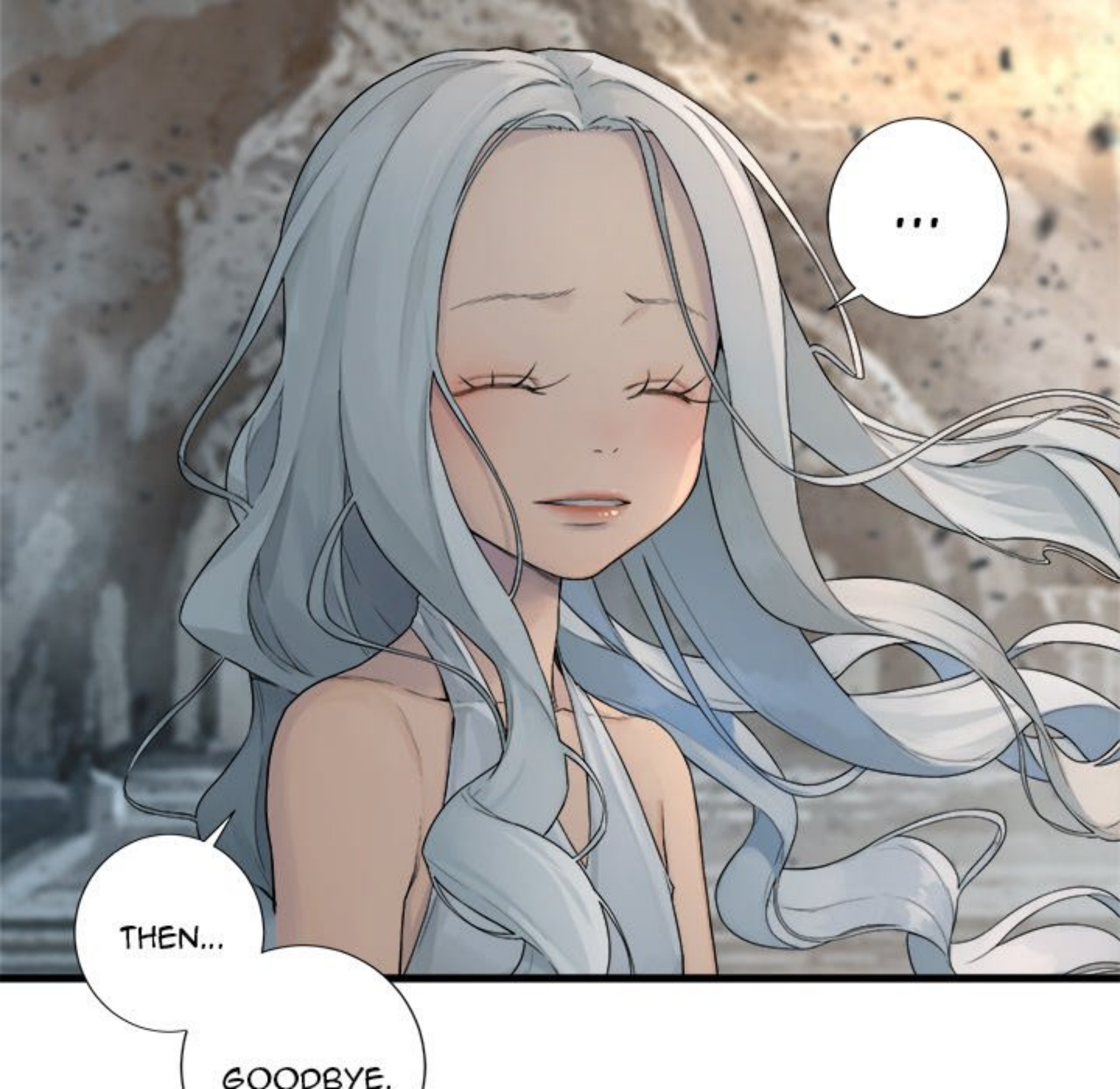




BUT I'M REALLY
GLAD THAT YOU
WERE THE FIRST
PERSON I MET...

AFTER
LEAVING THIS
SHRINE.





...

THEN...

GOODBYE.







I TRIED
CONVINCING
HER SO MANY
TIMES ON THE
WAY HERE BUT
IT WAS NO USE.

SHE SAID
SHE'D COME
WITH ME IF WE
MEET AGAIN,
BUT...

An anime-style illustration of two characters in a desert. On the left, a character with dark, curly hair, wearing a light blue sleeveless dress and sandals, stands with their back to the viewer, gesturing with their right hand. On the right, a character with long, flowing light blue hair, also in a light blue sleeveless dress and sandals, stands facing the first character. The ground is sandy and uneven, with some darker patches. The background is a vast, hazy desert landscape under a bright sky.

SHE
PROBABLY
KNOWS...

THAT IT'S
GOING TO BE
HARD TO LEAVE
THE SHRINE...



AND ON TOP
OF THAT, THE
PEOPLE WOULD
GET FURIOUS IF
THEIR PRAYERS ARE
NOT ANSWERED.


BUT WHY...



DID SHE
MAKE THIS
CHOICE?







ENELI'S LAST
GOODBYE?

WHOOSH

AH, YES.
I WAS ALWAYS
CURIOUS ABOUT

THAT.

PEOPLE USE
THAT PHRASE
WHEN THEY MISS
THE PERFECT
TIMING...

BUT I COULD

NEVER FIGURE
OUT WHY BECAUSE
I'D NEVER MET AN
ENELI BEFORE...

HMM

WELL...
MAYBE IT'S
BECAUSE WE






LIVE IN DIFFERENT
TIMES...?

WE THINK
WE'D MEET
THEM SOON IF WE
JUST GO THERE,
BUT...

THE TRUTH
IS THAT A LOT
OF PEOPLE BITE
THE DUST BEFORE
THEY GET TO
SEE THEM.



YOU MEAN,
DIE...?



I DON'T SAY
GOODBYES
UNLESS...

I REALLY
THINK WE'D
NEVER MEET
AGAIN.



ISN'T THAT
A MATTER OF
MANNERS?





N-NO, I'M
JUST ASKING...

IF THAT'S
THE CASE...

OH, BENNY.

LOOKS LIKE
THE SPELL HAS
BEEN LIFTED.





LORD YUTUBA!
MISS AI!

SO, DID YOU
DEFEAT GARDON
IN THE END?





SO THE
DINOSAUR'S
WILL CHOSE
YOU.

WORDS
CANNOT EXPRESS
HOW WISE YOU
ARE-

NOT REALLY

NOT REALLY.

YOU MEAN
THIS LITTLE MAGIC
SWORD...

HOW DARE YOU
UNDERESTIMATE
ME...!

BEHAVE
YOURSELF,
OUTSIDER.

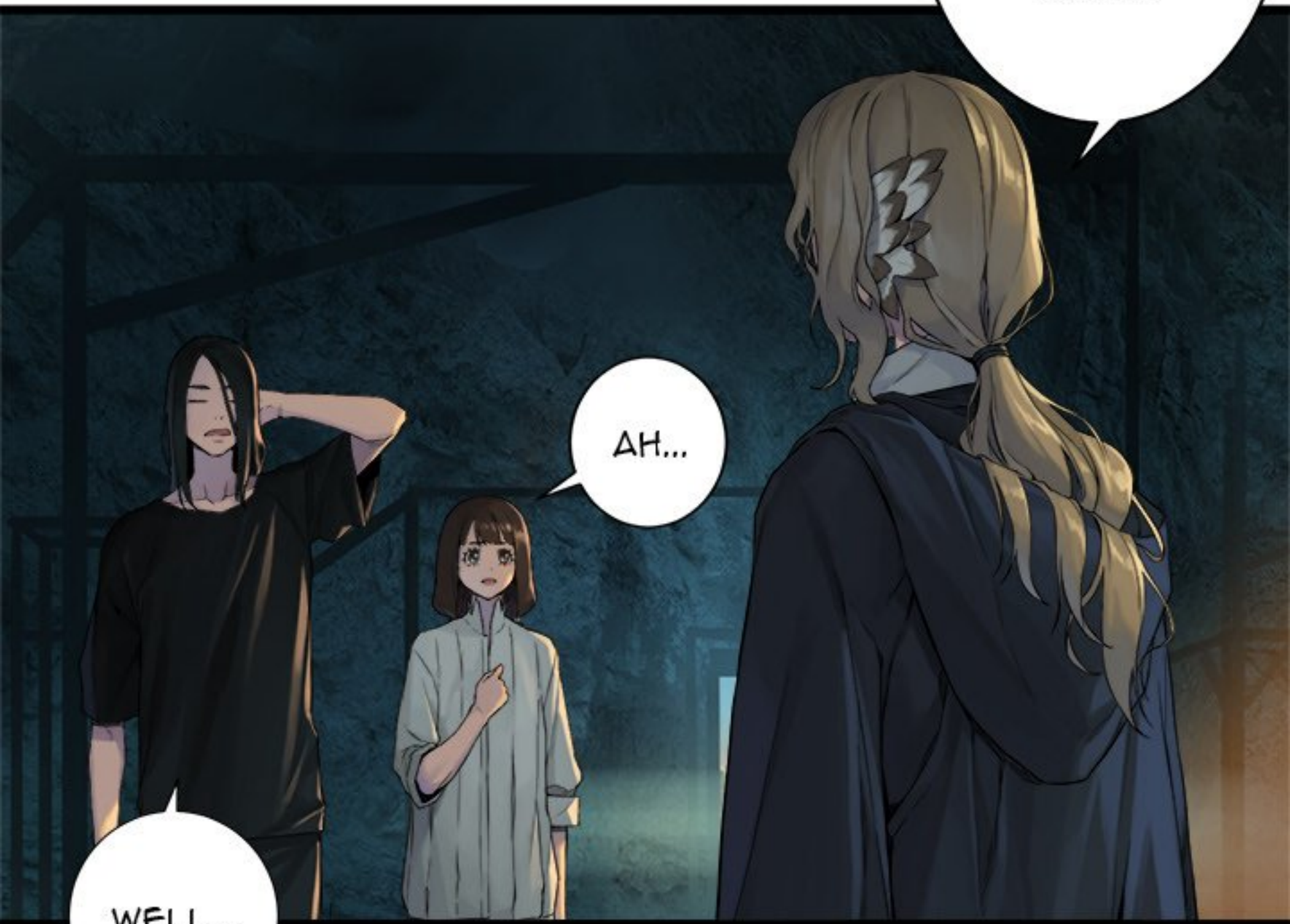
HMM...

BY THE

WAY, WHAT
HAPPENED TO
THE DIVINE
BEAST?

AH...

WELL...



HER SUMMON